

The Journal and Courier

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

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Notes.

We cannot accept anonymous or return rejected communications. In all cases the name of the writer will be required for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

None but the brave deserve the fair. In his new book on "Whom to Marry" Professor Mantegazza recommends soldiers as the most desirable husbands because of the consideration they display to their wives and the affection they show their children.

There is a dark young lady in Madison, Georgia, who, when called by her full name, is thus called: Matilda Ann Elizabeth Polly Dolly Adeline Amelia Agnes Salome Kate Fisher Valentine Catherine Almonette Martin Double-roose Kilpeerson Peacock Jimpthar Varilla Jane Indiana Francis Betsy Meedoom Freedom Mary Middlebrooks Williams. Her nickname is Sis.

It is said that living in the open air all summer has improved the Pope's health, which was never better than it is now. He is entirely free from the fainting spells that used to come upon him in the spring months and when pressed with business. Dr. Lippold says: "If nothing unforeseen happens, the Holy Father's constitution is so sound that he may well attain his hundredth year."

Editor Clark of the Hartford Courant has been travelling "in the provinces" and seeing things as they are. His letters to his paper are full of interest and charm, even though he is rather unorthodox about the tides of the Bay of Fundy and Evangeline. They make the reader wish that Mr. Clark could often leave the hard road of politics and duty for the delightful way of travel and telling about it.

The Editorial Review estimates that the electric cars have thrown 275,000 horses out of employment in this country. It is figured that these horses would consume about 155,000 bushels of oats or corn per day, besides hundreds of tons of hay, and that the discontinuance of the demand for these articles of fodder will appreciably affect prices and considerably reduce the tonnage of the railroads. But the demand for coal will be correspondingly increased, and the gain in the freightage of coal will make up for the loss in the freightage of horse food.

The Supreme court of Utah has decided that women cannot legally vote at the coming election, when the adoption of the constitution of the new State is to be acted on. Three justices sat in the woman suffrage case, and two of them voted to overrule the decision of the lower court, which was to the effect that as the new constitution gave women the same suffrage rights as men, they could vote on the adoption of that constitution, as well as for State officers at the same time. The majority of the Supreme court now rules that the territorial laws remain in force until the new constitution has been adopted by the people and approved by Congress, and as these laws forbid, women cannot vote at the coming election. Thousands of women have registered and the Republicans have nominated women candidates for several offices.

M. U. Payne, the Fremont county (Iowa) millionaire, who died the other day, was a lifelong friend of Jefferson Davis; and when the latter was elected president of the Confederacy he appointed Payne secretary of the interior, an office, however, which he did not accept. After the war he came north and settled in Fremont county (Iowa), where he amassed a fortune of more than a million dollars. He owned land in every State in the Union except one, the most of his real estate being in Fremont county, where he had 15,000 acres. When Jefferson Davis died he owed Mr. Payne \$100,000, which he had forgotten to pay. When Davis died Payne was called to his home in Mississippi to preach his funeral sermon. Payne's will, just filed for probate, shows his money bequests to be \$225,000, aside from his real estate. He made large bequests in charity, beside liberal provision for his widow, children, relatives and servants.

In a few weeks there will be finished at Holland's Ford on the Saluda river, in South Carolina, a stone dam which

is described as the first in the world built from its inception solely for the purpose of generating electricity to be used for manufacturing purposes. This claim may perhaps be disputed, but the structure still remains an interesting piece of engineering work. The dam is a little over 700 feet in length and 45 feet high at its highest point, the base being 25 feet in width and in places extending 35 feet below the level of the river bed (this on account of securing a solid foundation). By means of five enormous turbine wheels it is proposed to develop 5,000 horsepower from the water of this great reservoir. The power will be transmitted by electric cable to a point about three miles from Pelzer, South Carolina, where a 45,000-spindle cotton-mill will be supplied. Later it is planned to erect a second cotton-mill at Pelzer to be run by power from the same source, which is believed to be capable of supplying several mills of the capacity of the one now waiting upon it.

THE SCHOOL TICKET.

The school ticket composed of Messrs. Stoddard, Farnsworth and Asher meets all the requirements of the situation and its election is about as certain as anything can be. It will therefore be well for those who may be thinking of constructing a ticket for a special purpose to consider whether it will be wise to do so. The excellent ticket that has been put forth has been made up with due regard to the custom that has long and satisfactorily prevailed in the construction of school tickets. No fault can fairly be found with it. What, then, is to be gained by fruitless attempts to elect one or more members in such a way as to upset the established and approved order of things? Is it not better for all to harmoniously join in voting for one of the best school tickets that has been made in recent years?

THE WILD MAN.

The wild man of Winsted is becoming interesting. Imaginative talkers and writers have surrounded him with all sorts of mystery, and unless he is soon caught he will grow to be very impressive. Many explanations of him have been attempted, but most of them are too fantastic for the consideration of the sober-minded. When he is caught it will probably be found that he is not the weird and inexplicable being that he now appears to be. Perhaps he is a simple native of Hartford or New Haven, who has found himself unable to stand the strain of the discussion concerning street pavements which has been going on in both those cities and has therefore taken to the woods. Or it may be that he is a young lawyer who has been reading the laws enacted by the last legislature and has lost himself in the effort to understand them and reconcile them with what he is taught in the law school. Whoever he is he has chosen a good place to be wild in.

WIND WANTED.

It has been discovered by those who are wise in such matters that the Defender needs a great deal of wind in order to do her best. This being so it is allowable to wish for wind and to whistle for it. Some fervent and patriotic souls may even think that it is proper to pray for wind. But such souls will do well to be a little careful. They should bear in mind the experience of Brother Moody, who prayed for rain in Fort Worth, Texas, and got it and its accompaniments to such an extent that his tabernacle suffered severely, and some of those who happened to be in it likewise suffered. It would be saddest if prayer for wind on this occasion should result in a gale that would blow the Defender's sails into smithereens and break her mast.

What is wanted is just wind enough and the right kind of wind to blow the Defender to victory. The English boat has been built and rigged to take full advantage of the light breezes that are almost sure to prevail at this season of the year in the place where the race is to come off. And she has exhibited remarkable and alarming power of getting along in a light wind. If she hits it right in the racing no fault can be found, but there will be sorrow. Perhaps, though, it will be discovered that the Defender's builders and riggers have thought of as many things as the Englishmen have. Let us hope so.

FASHION NOTES.

The Garb of Courtiers Revived. To say that the coming fashions are to be those of Louis XVI means that at the disposal of the belle of the coming season will be put all the millinery gaiety of the monarch and his courtiers, as well as all the tricks and graces of one of the most charmingly dressed women the world has ever known—that is, Marie Antoinette. From the gay courtiers we may take redingote notions, waistcoat fronts all-a-foam with lace and all sorts of wonders in the way of coats. On the other hand, allegiance to the women of that period will put an end to the blouse bodice and fancy waists, will transform the round bodice into the daintily pointed one, will split swirling skirts that they may open over fascinatingly contrasting petticoats, will substitute the modest square or pointed cut-out for the all-revealing off-shoulder now in vogue. So many changes cannot come, and another thing that tends towards mak-

ing the shift a show one is the fact that the changes taken singly are startling enough. Take the wrap of this picture; its like has not been seen recently, but just such things are offered in abundance among the redingote styles. It now looks, too, as if they would find many wearers as soon as their "coolness" wears away. A satin finish-



ed cloth was chosen for this one, and it was made with fitted back and sides but open fronts that turned back in large pleats. For garniture there is a wide collar, square in back and reaching to the waist in front, of more green mirror velours partly covered with heavy deep cream lace, and bands of the same give the cuffs of the full blouse sleeves. The garment may be lined or not as suits the wearer.

When you read about Louis XVI brocade, know that it means anything you like in elegant silken weave, know that it means color, line and design. Cost? Oh, well, if you are considering brocade of this sort you ought not to have to consider cost, too. FLORETTE.

FREE.

Not in Trade—Show-A penny for your thoughts. He-I have none for sale, I am a free thinker.—Indianapolis Journal.

"Where was Magna Charta signed?" asked a teacher in a South of London board-school. "Please, sir, at the bottom."—Tit-Bits.

"Our landlady says she likes to see her boarders have good appetites."

"Well, I'm not surprised. Some women are naturally cruel."—Life.

"What a sensible fellow Dobbs is!"

"Yes, he's so full of sorrow for the sorrow you feel when he tells you he cannot pay the \$10 he borrowed of you!"—Detroit Free Press.

Not Marked—"I don't see much difference between your sacred concert programmes and your secular concert programmes."—"The sacred concerts are given on Sunday."—Life.

Fond Mamma—What! Quarrelling already, and married only a week! Bride—Well, boo-hoo—George says I—boo-hoo—make him happier than he—boo-hoo—makes me.—Philadelphia Record.

"What is the greatest difficulty you encounter in a journey to the Arctic regions?" asked the inquisitive man. "Getting back home," was the prompt reply of the professional explorer.—Washington Star.

A—There is a most remarkable cave in Kentucky. B—What is there remarkable about it? A—If you call out, "Hello, Smith," the echo says, "What Smith is it?" no less than fourteen distinct times.—Texas Sittings.

"I don't see any use in getting blue over it, old man. She isn't the only girl in the world." "That's just what I'm blue about. Think of the chances I have of making the same kind of a fool of myself again!"—Brooklyn Life.

A Child's Logic—"Look here, Cesarino, your father is right down stingy. He is a shoemaker and still he lets you go about with your boots all in holes!" "That's nothing compared with your father. He's a dentist, and your little brother has only a got a single tooth!"—Tit-Bits.

Caroline—Well, Bobby, what did you learn at school to-day? Bobby—I learned that the world is round and turned on hinges, like that globe in the library. Uncle—Well, what do you think of that? Bobby—I think, uncle, they are asking me to believe a good deal for a small boy.—Tit-Bits.

A French provincial newspaper, which boasts of its large circulation, publishes the following naive announcement on the subject of a charity concert: "We advise all our readers to secure their seats in advance on account of the smallness of the hall, which only holds about fifty persons."—Tit-Bits.

An Australian youth showed that he had the knack of "getting there." He was undergoing an examination for a position in the civil service, and the examiner had written: "What is the distance from the earth to the sun?" Not having the exact number of miles with him, he wrote: "I am unable to state accurately, but I don't think the sun is near enough to interfere with the proper performance of my duties if I get this clerkship." He got it.—Household Words.

LEGENDS OF THE DELUGE.

How Widely They are Spread—Some of the Versions.

["W. T. S." in the New York Evening Post.] One of the most powerful and vivid descriptive portions of the Book of Genesis is that devoted to the wonderful story of the deluge. Together with the accounts of Adam's fall, the slaying of Abel, and the turning of Lot's wife into a pillar of salt, every one remembers from childhood how Noah was warned of the doom impending over the children of men, and how he constructed a huge ark in which he did live, himself and his family, and two of every beast of the field and fowl of the air, for the space of one hundred and ninety days, or until the waters subsided and the dry land appeared. But the biblical recital of this terrible visitation of divine wrath is by no means the only one. In fact, the most sceptically inclined must believe that something of the sort actually occurred long ago, for it has been perpetuated not only in the Talmud and Koran, but in the legends of almost every

nation and race that ever lived on the face of the earth, including the Chinese, the ancient Aztecs of Mexico, the Indian tribes of North and South America, and even the savages of Africa.

The story, of course, varies materially in the multitudinous traditions, but the gist of it remains substantially the same, namely, that the earth was once visited by a great flood in which nearly every living thing was overwhelmed and lost. Thus in the Koran we read that Noah constructed the ark with divine assistance, and was railed at for his pains by the wicked. When the time prescribed for the punishment of mankind arrived, water was seen to flow from the burning oven of Noah's wife, and immediately all the veins and arteries of the earth broke and spouted out water. Noah was then admonished in these words: "Arise, take thy family, the ark two couples of every kind of animal, male and female, with all your family, except him who has been condemned by your mouth, and receive the faithful, and even the unbelieving; but few only will enter." The Koran also says that the ark was built in two years, and that it contained three stories, the upper one for the birds, the middle one for the men and the provisions, and the hold for the beasts. Camaan, the son of Ham, refused to be saved; therefore, when the earth was his prosperity became black and he was enslaved. The Persians assert that Ham incurred his father's malediction for having killed his brother, and the ark rested on the top of Mount Djondj (Ararat), after having made the circuit of the world. Tabari says that two sorts of animals left the ark which had not entered it—the pig and the cat. Concerning the latter we have this interesting piece of information: When the rains began to make trouble, the voyagers complained to Noah. Where upon the patriarch "passed his hand down the back of the lion, who sneezed, and the cat leaped out of the nose. And the cat ate the rats."

According to the Talmud Noah and his family and one pair of each kind of beast were to be saved in the ark, but of every clean beast seven were to enter in. The rhinoceros, however, had to be left out, for the simple but sufficient reason that its neck alone was three miles long! Nevertheless all the Rabbis writers agree that the rhinoceros survived the flood; hence it is reasonable to suppose that the huge beast was taken in tow by a rope attached to its horn. Some authorities likewise declare that Noah extended his hospitality to another outsider in the shape of Og, the giant, who climbed on the roof of the ark and received his daily food through a hole bored in the side of the vessel.

Ararat has been known under this name for three thousand years, and an Armenian writer declares that an entire country was so called. Ararat the Fair, an ancient Armenian king, who lived about 1750 B. C. He fell in a bloody battle with the Babylonians, and the scene of his death was thenceforth known as Ararat, or the Wall of Ararat. Josephus refers to the mountain as Navarua, and declares that the remains of the ark were there to be seen carefully preserved.

Almost all the Asiatic traditions closely resemble the biblical account. Berossus in his Chaldean history (B. C. 260) speaks of ten kings, who appear to correspond to the ten patriarchs in Genesis before the Flood. The last of these kings was called Xisuthrus. Berossus relates that "Kronos appeared to Xisuthrus in a dream, and warned him that all men would be destroyed by a deluge on the 15th of the month Daesios, and commanded him to write down all the learning and science of men, and to hide it in the sun-dry Siparis, and then to build a ship and enter it along with his family and relatives and nearest friends, and to take into it with him food and drink, and beasts and wine and fowl. When he was asked whether he was about to sail, he was bidden to reply: 'To the gods, to pray them that men may prosper.'" Xisuthrus did as he was commanded, and when the flood showed signs of abating he sent out three birds in succession; the first and second came back, the latter with mud on its feet, but the third returned not. Soon after this the ship was stranded on a mountain, and Xisuthrus disembarked with his family, offered thanks to the gods, and was reinstated. Subsequently the remaining survivors heard his voice in the heavens, bidding them fear God and to take his writings out of Siparis, and from them instruct men.

The ancient Persian account is very brief: "Tachter (the spirit ruling the waters) found water for thirty days and thirty nights upon the earth. Every water-drop was as big as a bowl. The earth was covered with water the height of a man. All idolaters on earth died through the rain; it penetrated all openings. Afterwards a wind from heaven divided the water and carried it away in clouds, as souls bear bodies; then Oshad collected all the water together and paced it as a boundary to the earth, and thus was the great ocean formed."

The Brahminical legend is both interesting and picturesque. The general pralaya or destruction is the subject of the first Purana or sacred poem, which is found in the eighth book of the Bhagavata. From this we learn that the demon Hayagriva having purloined the Vedas from Brahma while he was sleeping, the whole race of man became corrupt, except the seven Rishis and the sun-born monarch Satyawrata. One day while the pious prince was performing his ablutions in the river Citramata, Vishnu appeared to him in the shape of a small fish and thus spoke: "In seven days all creatures who have offended me shall be destroyed by a deluge; but thou shalt be secured in a capacious vessel miraculously formed. Take, therefore, all kinds of medicinal herbs and esculent grain for food, and together with the seven holy men, your respective wives, and pairs of all animals, enter the ark without fear: then shalt thou know God face to face, and all thy questions shall be answered." Satyawrata did as he was commanded and was saved, and when the deluge had ceased, Vishnu slew the demon and recovered the Vedas. (See "Asiatic Researches," by Sir W. Jones.)

The Chinese have several traditions relating to the flood. One tells how Kung-Kung, a bad spirit, enraged at having been overcome in war, gave such a blow with his head against one of the pillars of the sky that the vault

of heaven fell in and a tremendous flood overwhelmed the earth. But Niu-Noa made a boat of wood where-with he saved himself.

In the Hellenic tradition, according to Lucian, the biblical account is closely followed. Deucalion, the Scythian, is mentioned as the progenitor of the second race of men, the earlier generation having been drowned because of their wickedness. Ovid gives a slightly different version of the catastrophe, in which he asserts that Deucalion and his wife sought refuge in a small boat, and were finally stranded on the summit of Mount Parnassus.

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But it is in America, strangely enough, that we discover the most abundant crop of traditions. Referring to the ancient tribes of Mexico, Alexander von Humboldt says: "The following had paintings resembling the deluge of Coxcox (Noah), namely, the Aztecs, Mixtecs, Zapotecs, Tlascaltecs and Mechoacans." These crude representations were undoubtedly inspired by the legend that has lived through forty centuries, the substance of which is that long ago when the wicked people of the earth were destroyed by a great flood, Coxcox, or Tezpi, the good, with his wife, Xochiquetzal, his immediate family, and pairs of every beast, was saved in a bark or raft, which eventually landed the survivors on the peak of Colihua-can. Tezpi sent forth a vulture first, which fell to eating carcasses and never returned. Afterwards he sent out a humming-bird, which soon came back bearing a branch in its beak. The fantastic tales enshrined in the lore of the aboriginals of North America, such as the Iroquois, Appalachian and Pawnee Indian tribes of our own land, as well as the stolid natives of bleak Alaska, might be studied to advantage.

Mathematicians have estimated the cubic contents of the biblical ark to have been 3,600,000 feet. If nine-tenths of this space were devoted to fodder, 6,666 pairs could be stowed with fifty-four cubic feet for each pair. Sir Walter Raleigh calculated storage room for eighty-nine distinct species of beasts, or less than should be omitted, for one hundred different kinds. All the beasts might be kept in one glory or room of the ark, in their several cabins, their meat in a second, the birds and their provisions in a third, with space to spare for Noah and his family and all their necessities." According to modern measurement, the ark was five hundred and twenty-five feet long, eighty-seven feet wide and fifty-two feet deep.

SELLS HAIR AND GUM.

The Former is From His Head, the Latter From His Trees.

[From the Springfield Republican.] Lon Bishop is a singularly fortunate man. He has an assured annual income for merely sitting around and letting himself grow. When he was but a young man he began to let his hair grow winters to keep his ears warm in the woods. Observe the result. After several years of letting himself grow thus he discovered there was a demand for himself. Young women who "didn't know what was the matter with their hair," single women of advancing years who had reached the sad moping period of life, elderly married women, whose husbands considerably cheered their way in the sacred family circle by telling them they were getting immodestly bald—all these sort clandestine rendezvous with Lonzo and whispered their vague, hidden wants into his willing ear. He soon found in this way a select line of personal customers for his product and no questions asked. And now for years veiled women have come up to his mountain home throughout the year and bought off the fleece. They know what they are getting. So every July Lonzo goes down to some town at the foot of the mountain for his annual hair harvest, and comes back again shorn, with a little newspaper bundle.

It is a beautiful crop—thick and soft and black and fully a foot in length, all twisted up in heavy natural curls. One year, he said, he got as much as \$45 for his hair, and \$45 is a good price for the year's summer expenses in Searsburg. In summer he wanders around and catches a few trout, but it is only in winter that the serious business of life begins, when the sticky juice of the spruce tree hardens into gum. Then it is the village maid at close of day sees Lonzo armed with scoop and hatchet, a pair of snow shoes and a pair of creepers, and provisioned with an occasional mountain blizzard.

He finds the best gum on the exposed heights of the mountains, he says, where the big trees strain and sear in the heavy wind. The juice exudes through the gaps and gathers in little amber nuggets along them. Lonzo used to reach it by climbing up with creeps, but now he gets most of it with a scoop on the end of a long pole.

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NONE BETTER MADE



MAIL POUCH TOBACCO

No Chemicals PUREST and BEST

No Nerves Quaking No Heart Palpitating No Dyspeptic Aching

ANTI-NEUROUS DYSPEPTIC

which he pushes up under the lumps. He ranges all the way up the hills to Stratton mountain. He knows the place by heart, and very often is gone days at a time in winter, sleeping on a bed of fir boughs spread under the lee of some protecting ledge.

Naturally he has cleaned out the gum considerably. But the supply is good still, and the prices are much better than they used to be. When he started out he could gather easily 500 pounds a winter, where now he only gets 100 pounds or so. But then he used to get but 12½ cents per pound where now he gets \$1. The biggest days haul he ever had, he says, was about ten years ago, when he struck \$50 worth.

THE BOWDITCH FURNITURE CO., 100 to 106 Orange Street. Closed Saturday afternoon. Open Monday evenings.

BAKER-BLANKET Longest wearing horse blanket made. Have worn 10 years. Hundreds of testimonials to this effect. Made both with and without auricles. Look for Horse stamped inside. WM. A. BAKER & SONS, FILLMORE.

District of New Haven, ss. Probate Court, 1 New Haven, September 4th, 1895. ESTATE OF NANCY L. TUTTLE, late of New Haven, in said district, deceased. Upon application of Hezekiah Tuttle, praying that an instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased might be received, approved, allowed and admitted to probate, letters testamentary may be granted upon the estate of said deceased, and all persons having a claim against said estate be allowed to present the same for payment, it is

ORDERED—that said application be heard and determined at a Probate Court, to be held at New Haven, in said district, on the 11th day of September, A. D. 1895, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and that notice be given of the pendency of said application and the time and place of hearing thereon, by publishing the same three times in some newspaper having a circulation in said district.

LIVINGSTON W. CLEVELAND, Judge of said Court.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS. PAVING—SEYMOUR, CONN. SEALED proposals will be received by the undersigned until 10:30 a. m., on September 10th, 1895, at the office of the Board of Selectmen, Seymour, Conn., for constructing a pavement under the Act of 1893 for the improvement of Public Roads. Information concerning plans, specifications, bonds, etc., can be obtained at the office of the Board of Selectmen, or at the office of Engineer David C. Sanford, 81 Church street, New Haven, Conn. No proposal received after the time specified, and all proposals must be filed out on blanks furnished by the Town. The right to reject any or all bids is reserved.

EDW. M. HEMINGWAY, WILLARD A. ROBINSON, Selectmen.

F. M. BROWN & CO.

GRAND CENTRAL SHOPPING EMPORIUM. F. M. BROWN. D. S. GAMBLE.

F. M. BROWN & CO.

The Golden Rod

finds its flambeau richness shining out in some of the colorings of the early arrivals of

Fall Outing Flannels!

If we could give you an idea of the great beauty of most of the new colorings and patterns, you would be sure to see them right off.

There are the navy blues and the dainty baby blues, the cardinals, the over-shots and russets, golden browns, and a lot more we shall not try to name—but for

Children's School Dresses, House Gowns, Wrappers, Bath Robes, Night Gowns, etc.,

the choice is wide, the quality excellent, and the price, 10c Yd.

They are piled up on counters, but you may as well have an early choice. Best Store, Main Floor

Light Weight

Black Silkolene Skirt—takes the place of black marines.

Trimmed with deep corded flounce, umbrella effect. They are light and wiry. \$2.38

Black Satteen Skirts, umbrella flounce, \$1.19

Nurse Aprons, extra large plain hem, and tucked bottom. 39 cents

West Store, Main Floor

F. M. Brown & Co.

GOING TO CUT A BIG

WATERMELON

in the shape of

High Class

Stoves and Ranges

At wooping prices.

We would like to show you their good points and save you from \$5 to \$10.

Cash or Easy Payments.

P. J. KELLY & CO., Grand Ave., Church street.

WE MUST HAVE ROOM

FOR THE

Enormous Stock

OF

New Pianos

That we are about to receive. Therefore we are obliged to sell out

Second-hand Pianos

AT

Almost Any Price.

The M. Steinert & Sons Co. 777 Chapel street.

DOZZONI'S MEDICATED COMPLEXION POWDER. Imparts a brilliant transparency to the skin. Removes all pimples, freckles and discolorations. For Sale Everywhere.

Chase & Company Outfitters and Shirtmakers.

Will offer the coming week

BROKEN LINES

—OF—

Men's Negligee Shirts

—AND—

Ladies' Waists